



MARVEL REMEMBERS

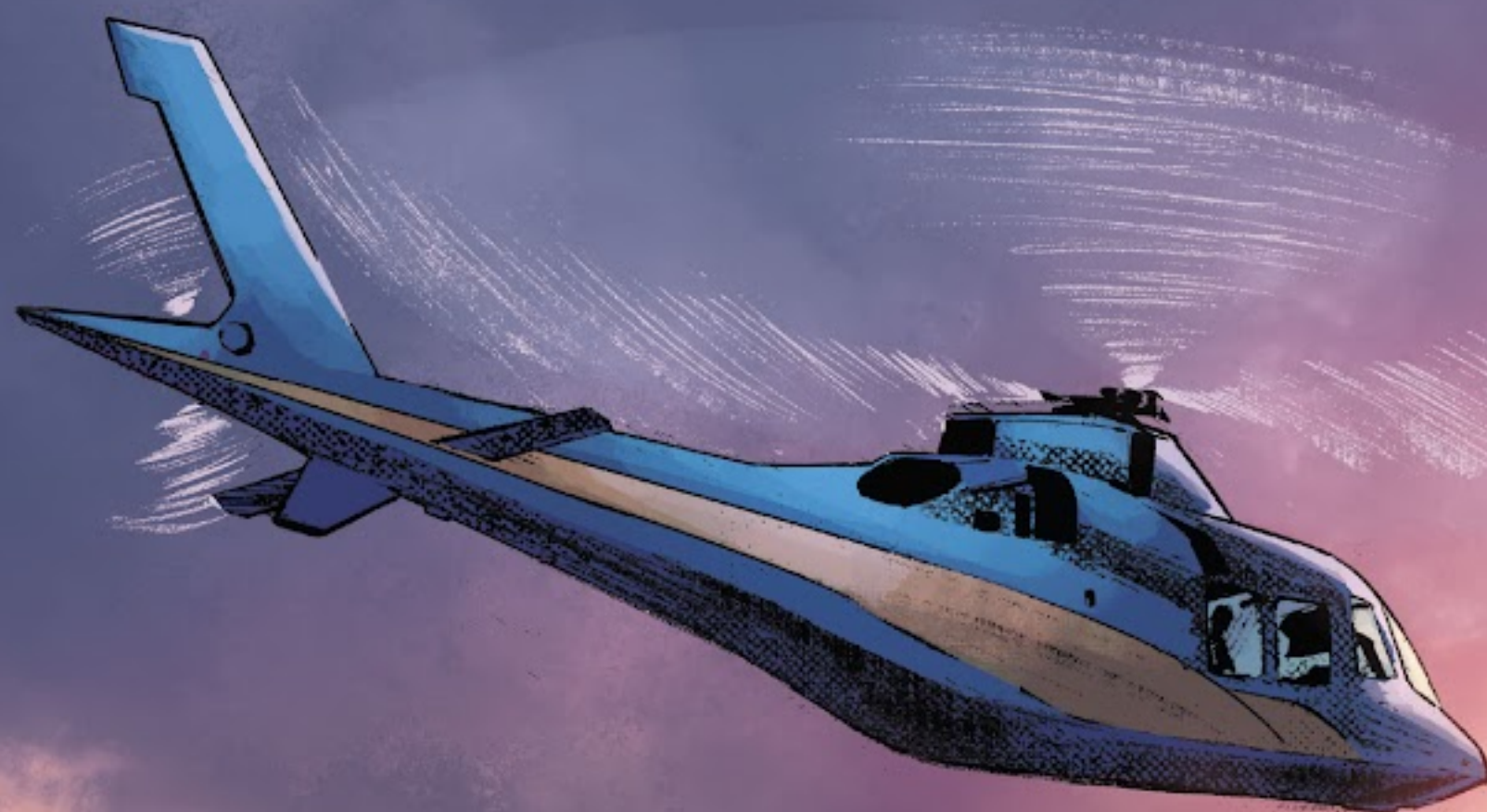
TOM PALMER

1942–2022



“Yet another comic legend has left us. Aside from being an incredible inker and painter, Tom was a true gentleman. He was like Obi-Wan to so many young editors and artists, freely sharing his experiences and wisdom with us all. Rest in peace, Tom.”

—C.B. CEBULSKI



What am I doing?



This isn't my *life*.

This isn't my--

YOU'RE NERVOUS.



DON'T BE.

IT'LL BE FINE, COLE. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

I once *fought* Daredevil in the *street*.

I didn't believe in him. In what he represented.



WHY HIM? WHY NELSON?

But now I don't believe in what *I* represent.

Cops and robbers. A crumbling system.



WHY YOUR LAWYER?

YOU'RE HERE TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE. FOGGY'S HERE...

I'm lost. And God help me, when you're *lost*...



...TO GET ME OUT OF IT.

...that's when the *devil* takes notice.

CHIP ZDARSKY
WRITER

RAFAEL DE LATORRE
ARTIST

MATTHEW WILSON
COLOR ARTIST

WHEN MATT MURDOCK WAS A KID, HE LOST HIS SIGHT IN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING RADIOACTIVE CHEMICALS. THOUGH HE COULD NO LONGER SEE, THE CHEMICALS HEIGHTENED MURDOCK'S OTHER SENSES AND IMBUED HIM WITH AN AMAZING 360-DEGREE RADAR SENSE. NOW MATT USES HIS ABILITIES TO FIGHT FOR HIS CITY AS...

THE WORLD BELIEVES MATT MURDOCK IS DEAD, LEAVING HIM TO FULLY LIVE AS **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR.

HIS PARTNER IN LIFE AND PROTECTING HELL'S KITCHEN, **ELEKTRA NATCHIOS**, HAS MADE PLANS FOR THEM TO LEAVE NEW YORK CITY TOGETHER TO RULE **THE FIST**, THE ANCIENT AND EQUAL OPPOSITE TO THE DEADLY **HAND** NINJA CLAN.

BUT AS DAREDEVIL FINALLY PREPARED TO LEAVE HIS CITY BEHIND, ENLISTING COP COLE NORTH TO AID IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THE HAND, HE ENCOUNTERED **AKA**, A LIEUTENANT IN THE DANGEROUS NINJA CLAN AND ELEKTRA'S FORMER MENTOR. AFTER INCAPACITATING MATT, SHE REVEALED THAT FRANK CASTLE, **THE PUNISHER**--THE MOST DANGEROUS MAN IN THE WORLD--IS NOW DAREDEVIL'S WORST ENEMY AS THE LEADER OF THE HAND...

THE RED FIST SAGA

PART 4

VC's CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

**MARCO CHECCHETTO
& MATTHEW WILSON**
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VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

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C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF



The sound of
her heart
calms me.



It's the only thing
about *Elektra*
that *does*.

SMOOTH
TRIP?

SOME
TROUBLE IN
SAPPORO BUT
NOTHING I
COULDN'T
HANDLE.



Her lips soothe
my skin.

I told her I was staying behind in
New York to talk with Kirsten, to
clear things up.



Does she even *care*
what happened?

Does her
steady heart
feel *jealousy*?

WHILE YOU'VE
BEEN BACK HOME
SORTING THROUGH THE
DREGS OF YOUR
OLD LIFE...



...I'VE FINALLY PUT THE **BILLIONS**
I STOLE FROM THE STROMWYNS
TO GOOD USE.*

NO...



HELLO, BOY.
READY TO DO THE WORK?



DAMMIT, ELEKTRA!
WE'RE PAST NEEDING
THIS SPITEFUL
OLD MAN!

SURE,
KID. YOU DO
REAL GREAT ON
YOUR OWN,
YEAH?

ROTTING IN A
PRISON CELL LIKE
THE REST OF THE
CRIMINALS...

STICK IS
THE ONE WHO
FOUND THE TEXTS
ON THE FIST...



...SO HE GETS TO SEE THIS
THROUGH WITH US.

HEY, MONI,
IS THIS REALLY
WHAT SHE WAS
WAITING
FOR?



SHUT UP,
JAB!

WE'RE
SUPPOSED
TO FOLLOW SOME
GUY IN A HALLOWEEN
COSTUME WHO
BEATS UP
MUGGERS?



WHAT...
YOU GOT
GOOD HEARING?
IS THAT SUPPOSED
TO SCARE ME,
DEVILMAN?

I HEAR...



I would love
to lead these
people with
love, but if
Elektra
recruited
them...

...YOUR
WEAK HEART, THE
SKIP AND RUSH OF
FEAR JUST FROM ME
WALKING TOWARD
YOU.

THE GRIND
OF YOUR TEETH
NOW AS YOU
WONDER IF YOU
CAN TAKE ME
IN A FIGHT.



...I first need to put
fear into the ones who
could be *problems*.

SO TRY
IT AND I'LL
SHOW YOU PAIN
THAT WOULD MAKE
THE DEVIL
SHUDDER.

DAREDEVIL.



SURELY YOU'RE NOT PSYCHOLOGICALLY INTIMIDATING THESE PEOPLE ALREADY.

Leonard Samson.
Doc Sasquatch.

Professional psychiatrist who clearly understands unusual worlds and settings.



My secret weapon.

DR. SAMSON, I'M GLAD YOU TOOK US UP ON OUR OFFER.

CALL ME LEONARD, AND IT WAS TOO INTRIGUING NOT TO.



WE'RE GOING TO DO GREAT WORK HERE. I CAN FEEL IT.

I HOPE SO AS WELL. WELCOME TO THE FIST.



COLE? YOU, UH...YOU GOOD?



I DON'T KNOW...

"THESE RECRUITS..."



...WHERE DID YOU GET THEM FROM?

MOST ARE FROM THE DRIFTING. THEY'RE THE MERCENARIES WE ENCOUNTERED WHEN WE STOLE ALL THIS MONEY.

A LOT OF THEM ARE EX-HAND, SO THEY KNOW WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF PEOPLE HURT BY THE HAND. WE JUST HAD TO FIND THEM.



MORE PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE HURT.

I MET THEIR SHADOW LEADER.

I MET AKA.



YOU... HNH.

HOW'D THAT GO?



THE HAND HAS PARTNERS NOW. THE STROMWYNS. THEY'RE MAKING MOVES TOWARD...SOMETHING, SOMETHING GLOBAL.

YOU WERE RIGHT, ELEKTRA.

ALL THE PROPHECIES ARE RIGHT.

THEY HAVE A NEW FIST OF THE BEAST...



...AND
IT'S FRANK
CASTLE.

THE
PUNISHER.

AND SHE
ALSO SAID I'M
"THE BEAST OF
THE FIST" ...

THIS IS
THE THING,
KID.

SHE'S GOT HER
PROPHECIES...



...BUT
WE'VE GOT
OURS.

THE FIST
AND ALL ITS
POWERS STEM FROM
DUAL BEASTS, A
KING AND A
QUEEN.

AKA THINKS
SHE'S SO \$#@
SMART, BUT HER NOT
KNOWING THAT IS HOW
WE'RE GOING
TO WIN.



THIS IS
WHY THE TWO OF
YOU *EXIST*. WHY YOU
WERE PUT ON
THIS EARTH.

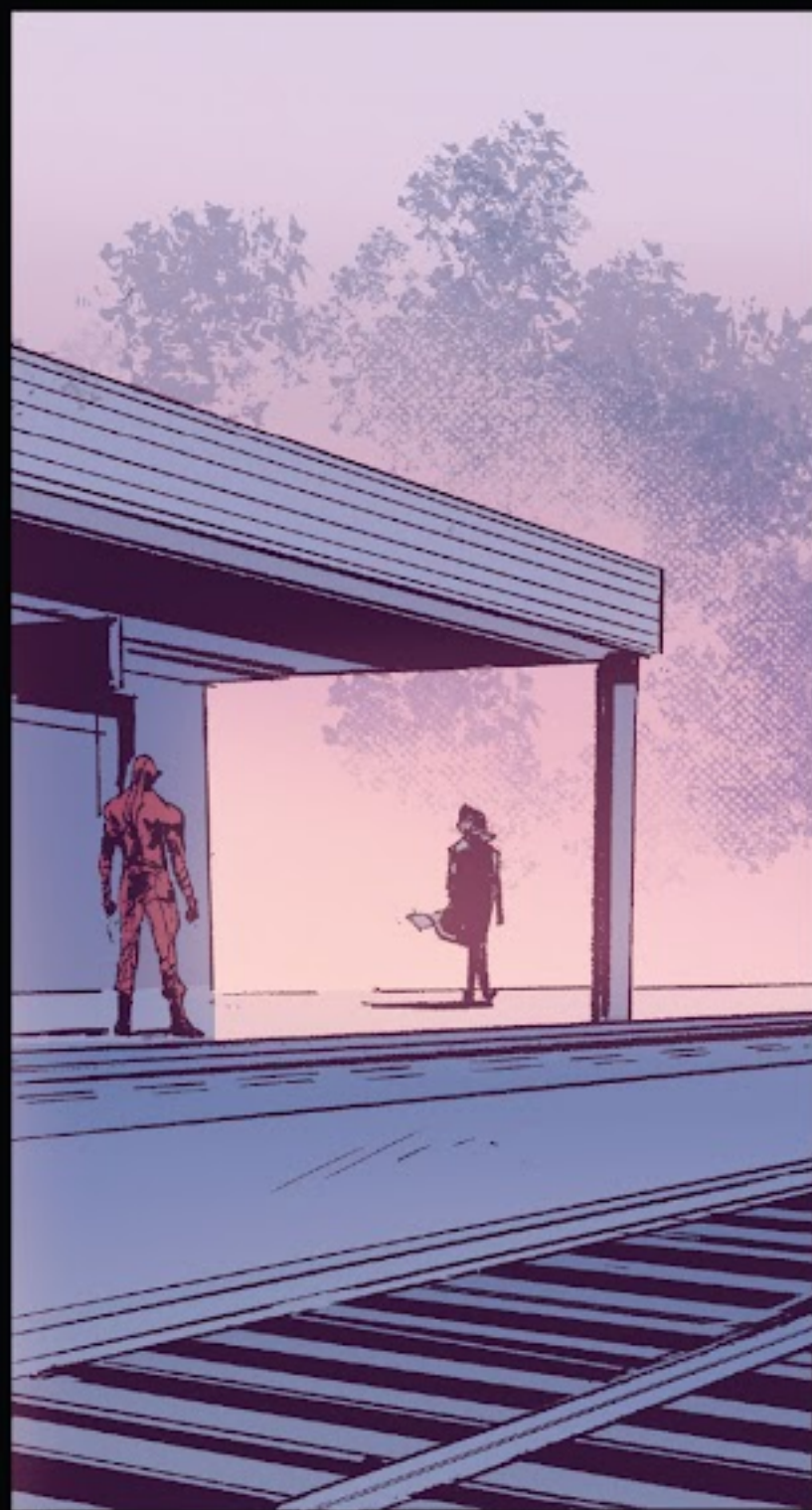
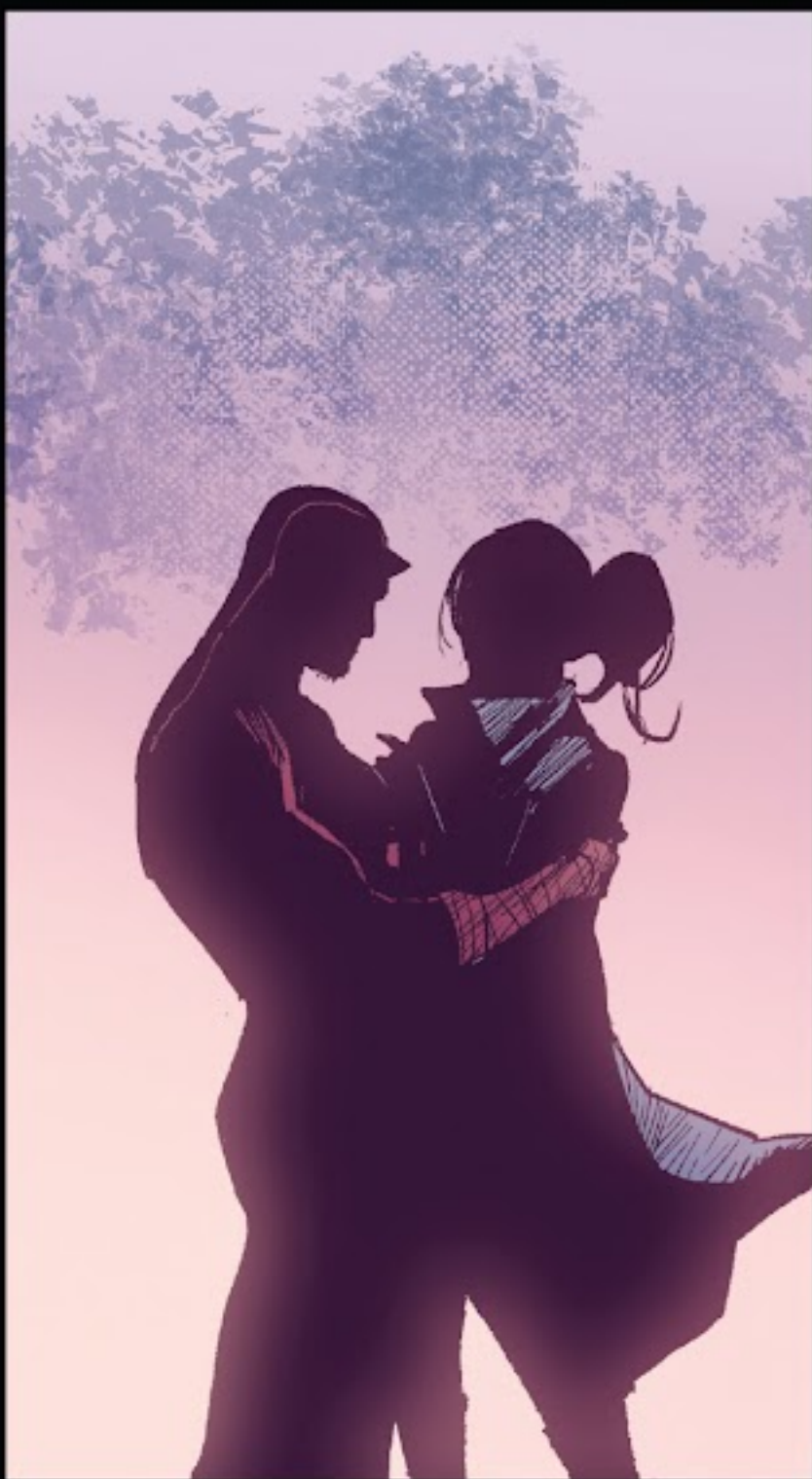
TO
PUSH BACK
HELL.

YOU'LL
BE THE KING
AND QUEEN OF
THE FIST...



...IF YOU
SURVIVE THE
CEREMONY.





I'm sorry, Kirsten.



I love you.

I'll probably always love you...



...but I promised myself to think bigger, and I need to see that through. Whatever the sacrifices...

HOLY...

...whatever the heartbreak.

I'm *Daredevil*.
And I'm going to fix the world.

FOGGY,
YOU'RE UP
EARLY.

COULDN'T SLEEP, AND I
KNOW THIS IS YOUR
BIG DAY.

I SHOULD
BE THERE WITH
YOU...

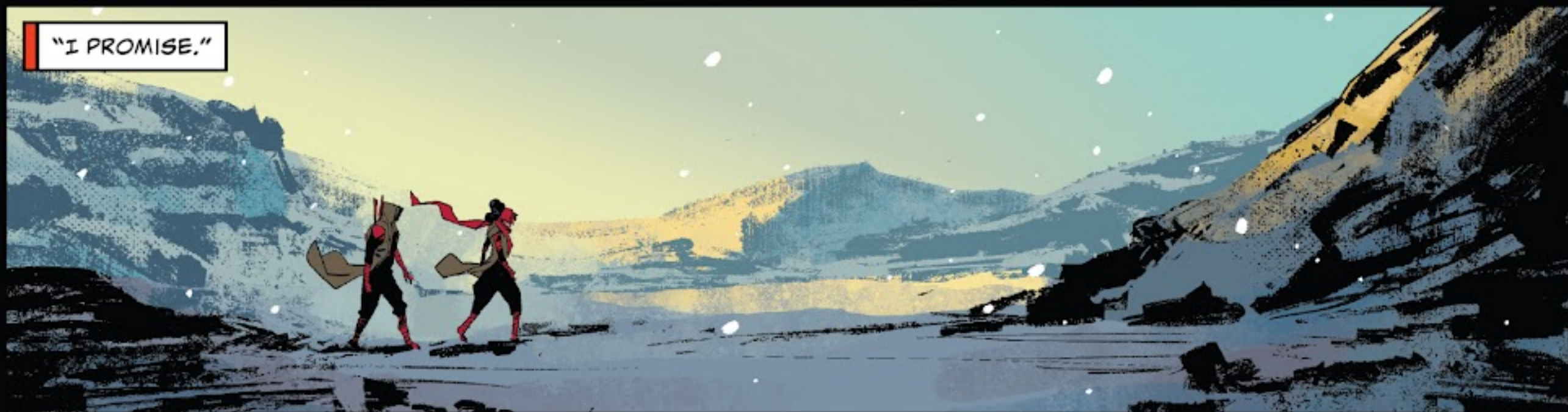
NELSON...

...YOU ARE
FREE TO JOIN
IF YOU DON'T MIND
BEING TORN LIMB
FROM LIMB AFTER
AN ARDUOUS
TREK.

UH...

I KNOW
YOU INSISTED ON
JOINING ME ON THIS
JOURNEY, AND I
APPRECIATE
THAT...

...BUT IT'LL
BE FINE, FOGGY.
WE'LL BE BACK BY
NIGHTFALL.



Life is complicated.



...and
death isn't
an option.





I'm out of options.



I'm on an *uninhabited* island south of *Russia*, far from home. Far from *familiar*.



It's all so surreal, but I can't just *leave*. I have to *trust*...



...that Daredevil--that *the Daredevils*--are right and that this is *important*.



I'm so far from home.



I haven't felt this way since I was a **child** in Chicago.

A lack of **control** over the world, my surroundings. This feeling, it's...



...it's fear.



My life has been about being **familiar**, about **knowing**. The streets, my job, the people around me.

Keeping a **distance** while **knowing**. Nobody in close, nobody too far from my eye.

So I need to take **control** again.

The setting is different, but **I'm** the same. **I'm** my **north star**.



There's **comfort** in that. It pushes back the fear.



I'm Cole North.



And I'm a fighter.





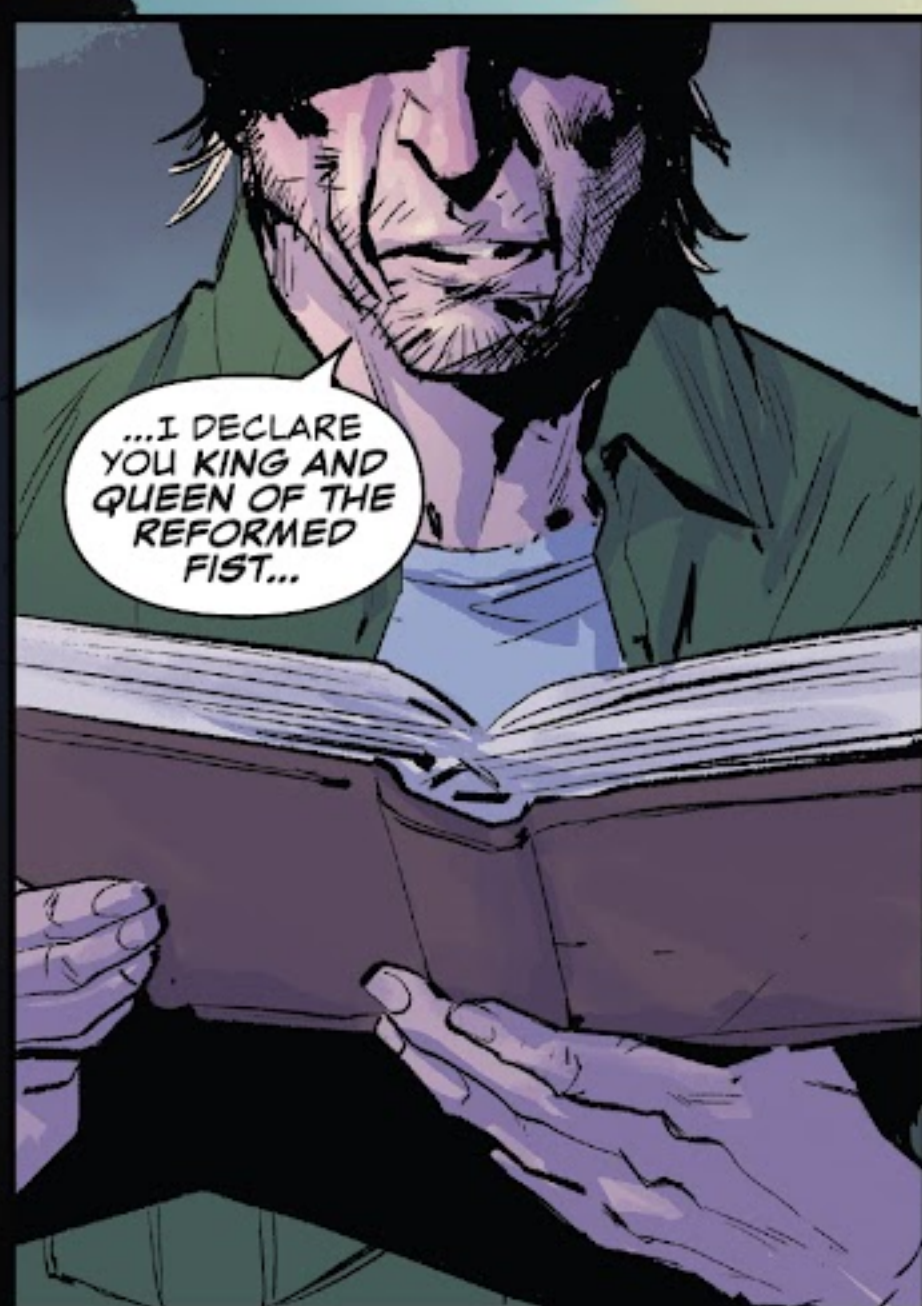


So let's
fight.



And push
back *the*
fear.

HRRR!



"CONGRATULATIONS."



"NOW
LET'S GET
TO WORK."

**NEXT
ISSUE**

